STORIES LONG AND SHORT

Justice of the Peace Who Wanted Fresh Law and Live Authorities.

Hastling for Lease on Washington Street -Dr. Morrison and the Burglar-Miscellaneous Tales.

The Texas justice of the peace bas furnished a great deal of amusement to the people who read the comic papers, but right here, in Marion county, is a magistrate who can do very many things to raise a laugh. He lives at New Bethel, in the southwestern part of the county, and his name is John G. Holler. The laugh, however, does not begin with his name. W. F. A. Bernhamer had a case down in that part of the county quite recently, and he had to try it before Justice Holler. The prisoner before the august magistrate's bar was charged with cutting grass that did not belong to him, and in the warrant it was proclaimed that he had no "rite" to cut the aforesaid grass. There was some little quibbling between the magistrate and counsel for the defense as to the exact meaning of "rite," but the attorney let this pass and went into the trial of the case. He began his argument after the evidence was all in, and there he found he had struck a stump in the road that ied to the court's royal learning. The court had some peculiar ideas of laws, particularly statutory ones, and he did not hesitate to tell the counsel about them. The statutes of 1881 were cited by Mr. Bernhamer to show that the offense charged did not come under any of the laws of the State. The court asked what year were

the statutes created, and was told.
"Now look here," said he, "the Legislature has been in session a dozen times since them statoots were written, and has had a chance to make any number of laws. No. sir, those statoots are too old.

No amount of persuasion would convince him that he was wrong, although the attorney showed him that the crimins laws had not been changed. Then M -Donald's treatise, written by David Mo-Donald, formerly a supreme judge, was cited but the court broke in with:

"Now, Mr. Beruhammer, Joe McDonald has been dead several years, and so that book don't go. You will have to give me Something later than that."

Bernhamer protested without effect. Then he brought out Giliette's criminal law, and the court wanted to know who in the deuce Gillette was, anyhow. He was informed that he was a judge now living up in the northwestern part of the State, where Roby is located, and that he is now on the bench of that county. When the court was informed that the author lived near Roby that settled the authority.
"You bet he won't do," broke in the jus-

Blackford's Supreme Court reports were

That's worse and worse," said the court. "Them were under the old Constitution." Another attempt was made, and the Supreme Court decisions of 1878, in which a decision by Judge Buskirk was quoted, were shown. The justice said he could not accept any law of that kind because, as he said, "The man who wrote that deeision is either dead or out of office." Bernhammer was disgusted, and he spoke

"Well, your Honor, I have cited the statutes of Indians, Supreme Court decisions and all other authorities bearing on this case, and there is nothing else for you to do but to depend on me."

"Oh, no, Bill Bernhammer, I plowed corn with you, and I know as much law as you did then. I'll just send your client to jail." "I do not believe your Honor knows enough law to send my client to jail. If your Honor ploughed corn with me, I venture to say that I was a better blacksmith then than you are now." Sure enough the court sent the man to

jail, but when he got there the sheriff refused to take the man, because the commitment did not cite an offense against any

A story is told by Thomas Schooley, of the justice. He says that the court met him on the road one day, and offered to bet a dollar that Schooley would lose a case which he was to try before the court that afternoon. Schooley took the bet, and at the trial called for a jury, won the case, and the court paid over the dollar. There are some queer characters among the magistrates of the county. Jefferson Russell is a justice who also lives at New Bethel. In certain papers the law requires that the acknowledgement of the wife must be taken separate and apart from the husband. Russell had occasion to take an acknowledgement of this kind, because there was no other magistrate near at that time. He swore that "she was separate and apart from her husband," and then went on to explain how he had taken it in his official capacity, and that he had

In a magistrate's court in Wayne county is another odd acknowledgement. It cites that "Also appeared the widow of Earl Hardy, her husband being dead, and she was examined separate and without the bearing of her husband," etc. In Perry township is Justice R. W. Gray-

don, who holds office, although he has been defeated at the last two elections. The Democrats are in the majority, and as a loke they go to the polls every election and defeat Graydon. The successful Democrat, however, never takes the office.

"It is cheaper to move than to pay rent." is a well worn joke. There are times, however, in the experience of business men when it is even a very profitable thing to. This was the case several months ago with two or three business men in this city. When Eastman, Schleicher & Leedesired to remodel and enlarge their establishment it became necessary for them, in order to carry out their ideas, to secure the room at that time occupied by Browning & Son, the druggists. They opened negotiations with the druggists to secure possession of the lease then beld by them upon the room, and finally, for a consideration of \$10,000, obtained an assignment of it. It was agreed in the assignment of the lasse that the druggists should vacate the room at a certain date or his coat, "that's at Meridian and Washing-pay a heavy forfeit. The druggists found ton." He sat down for a moment to reit very difficult to secure other quarters near their old location, and as the time for their vacation came on and no room had been secured, they became very anxious about the large forfeit they had agreed to give in case they were not out upon the day named in the assignment of the lease. A clerk in the store was detailed to open negotiations with David Newman, then occupying the room now occupied by Browning & Son, for a surrender of the lease held by bim. Newman had learned of the sum recei: ed by Browning & Son for the surrender of their lease, and was not inclined to surrender his to them without a good sum as a bonus. The negotiations of the clerk were unsuccessful and an attorney was consuited. He began negotioations with Newman, but refused to disclose the name of his client. Before nightfall he had secured | the efficacy of prayer to bring relief. On Newman's signature to an agreement to vacate within two days in consideration of \$1,400, to be paid by the attorney's client, He also agreed to forfeit one-half this amount if he was not out of the room in that time. It then became necessary for Newman to secure another room for himself. There was a room in the Bates House Block occupied by the Chicago Tailoring Company, on which their lease had expired. The same attorney opened negotialandford a lease, to begin immediately. The tenant was averse to giving up the room, and at first declined vacate. The attorney was preparing to eject him immediately and take chances on a lawsuit when his client agreed to give \$100 for possession of the room without delay. It was found that there was a room over the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Company's store, on Washington street, which was vacant. The manager of the teastore was found at his bome, about midnight, and reut for the rooms paid for three months in advance, and the lease turned over to the proprietor of the Chicago Tailoring Company, to compensate him for his immediate removal. There now remained but twenty-four hours for the three

movals and before nightfall Browning & Son had their goods all in the room formerly occupied by Newman; he had his goods all in the room just vacated by the tailoring company, and they were installed in the rooms over the tea store.

Few of the laity understand the tilts between attorneys in the trial of a case. Frequently these seem to be very bitter and exceedingly personal, and to those who do not understand the ways of lawvers it seems that it is only the presence of the court that restrains them from blows, A prominent attorney of this city was telling of an experience he had a short time since which fully illustrates this. "I had a case," said the attorney, "before a justice of the peace in one of the out townships. It was a case where the feeling between the parties had become very bitter. The trial was about the hottest contest I ever saw before a justice of the peace, and there were several sharp arguments on the admissiblity of evidence and construction of law, during which there were charges of pettifogging made by both of us. The trial was before a jury, and after the argument, and while we were waiting for the jury to return their verdict my opponent and I walked out of the room to smoke a cigar. As we 'arted out I linked my arm in his and began to praise him for his valiant effort and try to commiserate with him upon his defeat, which, of course, I considered beyond the possibility of doubt We had hardly stepped outside the building when my client came to the door, and, calling me to one side, asked what the fee was. was somewhat surprised at his asking the question at that time, and told him there was no burry about that, but when he was ready to pay it \$25 would set-tle accounts. He reached his hand in his pocket and drew out the money. Handing it to me, he said: 'There is your money, and I want to say to you from this time on I will have no more dealings with you.' To say that I was surprised would not express my feelings. I was not indignant, for I knew the man, and knew very well that he had some fancied grievance.

"'What's the reason of this?' I asked, "'Well,' he said, 'I have known you for years, and I always thought you were an honest man; but I cannot believe any man honest who will accuse another of all that is vile, and mean, and contemptible, and with the force you did Mr. Blank, and then within a haif hour take that same man b the arm and smoke with him as if he were an old friend." - ;-

A few days ago the frequency of burgla-

ries in the northern part of the city was the topic of conversation in an East Washington-street home, where there resided a tall, well-developed fourteen-year-old boy. The women were telling how loud they would scream if they saw a horrid man in the house after dark. The boy said that if a burglar came about that house he (the boy) would thrash him and send him forth to repent at leisure. The mother of the boy discredited his vannted bravery. and determined to try hm. Her husband, who is an engineer, is frequently absent from home during the night, and the night after the conversation about the burglar she put the experiment to the test, and it resulted disastrously to herself and sustained the boy's reputation for veracity as well as established his bravery. The boy had gone down town, and while he was absent his mother donned a suit of his clothes and concealed hersel where she knew the boy would see her. and awited his return. She had not long to wait. About 9 o'clock the boy returned, and, as expected of him, he saw his mother dressed in male attire. He knew full well that he was the only person who had any business in the house, and at once concluded that this was one of those terrible burglars that had been operating in the city for the past few weeks. He sprang upon the supposed intruder, seized the awful burglar by the throat. The woman became alarmed for her personal safety when she saw that her son did not intend to run, and tried to tell him that it was his mother, but the boy's band tightened around her windpipe, and she could not speak. The boy then proceeded to pummel her a la Sullivan, until she finally managed to escape from his grasp and make herself known to him. She had sevmade by the boy's heavy blows, and was thoroughly convinced that she had in her son a boy fully competent to protect her from the invasion of any burglar.

Dr. Frank Morrison, president of the Board of Health, had a burglar up at his house several weeks ago. The midnight visitor went through the house and had the field to himself while the family slept soundly enough, as they were ignerant of one who does not make art a special the call until the next morning when the servants found a number of household articles missing. The Doctor has a dog which he prizes very much and he looked at the animal reproachfully when he found how careless the dog had been. The family did not rest easily for a few nights afterwards, but finally the burglar scare was forgotten until a few nights ago, down stairs. She called to her husband and told him that there was a burglar down stairs. The Doctor heard the noise, but he showed no disposition to go down stairs and bring the burglar to bay. His wife called to him again, and still he was loath to go after Mr. Burglar. Finally his wife called: "But, Doctor, he will steal the dog," and the Doctor bounded down the stairs after the fashion of a man whose life depended on the maneuver. He resolved to do bodily harm to any man that would dare to steal that dog. The burglar fled, and the dog was saved. The dog was sleep-ing as sound as a child tired after a day's play. The dog is worth about \$1.40.

Colonel Fitchey, he of the building inspection sinecure, runs to fires like an old department horse; indeed, he is an old meinber of the department, and was once its chief. His elegant office, fixed up by the Board of Safety, adjoins the office of Clerk Herrick, who has an electric gong that sounds whenever there is a fire alarm. Colonel Fitchey, who is known among the other political inspectors as "Deacon," was sitting in his office the other day wondering how he could kill time. when a wag entered. The wag, with a view of relieving the "deacon's" ennui. gently tapped the electric gong so that it

"Great ginger," shouted the "Deacon," as he jumped from his chair and put on cover from the under excitement, and by that time the gong began to sound a second and third alarm, and the building inspector almost slid out of the office on his coat tails. He was gone for about an hour, and then came back with a puzzled look on his face. He could not understand how an alarm could be sounded when the alarm was false, and he will not know until he reads this paragraph.

Praying for rain is sometimes successful and sometimes it isn't. During the rain Friday a business man on Pennsylvania street was telling of a drought in southern Missouri, during which the congregation of a small country church decided to try the day agreed upon the congregation assembled at the church, and then adjourned to the fields to pray for a downpour of rain. The plan followed was to go from field to field, and kneel upon the ground, and there on the spot where the rain was wanted, ask the Lord to send it. The party had prayed in several fields and no rain came. After awhile they came to the field of a certain devout brother, and all kneeled ready for prayer, with the exception of the minister, who remained

"Why don't you kneel? Aren't you going to pray for rain on this field?" asked "No," replied the minister, in a slow, meditative way.

"Why not?" asked the inquiring member. "It's no use. This field needs a fertilizer, not rain." -1-

Queered Himself.

Elder Berry-Joblots made a bad break in church to-day.

Mrs. Berry-What did be do? Elder Berry-Subscribed \$10 toward send- one side to the other, apparently unconing Dr. Thirdly to Europe, and offered to establishments to change their locations double this amount if they would make it as each time he had to move over to balance and, on the next day, all began their re. Africa.

NOTED AT THE GREAT FAIR

A Place Where the Masses and Their Peculiarities Can Be Viewed.

Informality in Dress is the Rule-The Eastern vs. the Western Girl-Human Nature in the Art Building and on the Lagoons.

Occasional Correspondence of the Journal. CHICAGO, Aug. 11 .- Here is where you see the masses. In this crowd of 125,000 a day you seem to meet neither the rich nor the poor. Endless processions pass of plain people, well-to-do, comfortable and hardworking. It is a Utopia like Bellamy's, where, apparently, no one is any better off than his neighbor. In the first place, it is hard to distinguish classes from masses, because, these hot days, everyone dresses informally. In fact, it is thought the height of bad taste to "dress" for the fair. Everyone wears common-sense shoes and plain, loose clothes. The Columbian Guards are the only men who keep their coats buttoned. Old clothes prevail. The people are there for business, even more than for pleasure. The fair is so big that nobody has time to think or care how he looks. The atmosphere of the grounds is "go as you please." American independence of conventionalities could go no further. Occasionally you see a swell looking very neat in white duck trousers and a black cheviot sack coat, but they are rare birds. Old house coats, office coats, tennis blazers, anything, is the rule on hot days, with negligee shirts, and, of course, tan shoes. Those wide-rimmed straw hats, with the shoe-string attachments to anchor them during stiff breezes from the lake, must have been designed especially for the fair. The girls have now adopted them, with the same calm assurance with which they appropriated the laundered collar and the Windsor tie. Ever since spring the rims wider and wider. By October they will doubtless have the shoe-string attachment,

Some one has said that the greatest exhibit here is the American girl. She certainly is very much in evidence. You meet her at every turn, earnest and hard at work with a guide book or the terra cotta covered artgallery catalogue in her hand and rather red in the face from much walking. Speaking of her as an exhibit, she looks stronger and more robust than she did several years ago. In fact, the delicately pretty type is missing. Physical culture and lawn tennis bave begun to tell. She covers miles of these magnificent distances on foot and turns up her nose at wheeled chairs. Sensibly dressed, looking neither to the right nor to the left, she goes straight to her goal with North American directness, She wears a sailor hat, no gloves, a loose blouse of thin silk, a plain navy blue cloth skirt and low-cut tan shoes. This simple costume might be called universal. No white dresses are seen. Chicago is too dirty, and the nights turn suddenly cool. Simplicity is the word, and the occasional country-town girl, with red and yellow furbelows on her dress, and flowers on her lace bonnet, looks out of place and uncomfortable. The college type is frequent. She is seen in groups, studying the exhibits, ethnological, anthropological and what not. Her waving brown hair is brushed back straight
from her forehead, and she very often
wears eye-glasses; possibly a mild vanity.
asshe is clear-eyed and hearty. She is calm, not too serious and evidently very nice. It is said that the largest and most muscular young women seen here are from the Anglomaniac regions of New York city, and the palest and scrawniest from our Illinois and indiana farms—a curious commentary upon country life and the art of living. The city girl is sometimes to be seen in the art gallery culturing herself, in a leisurely manner, with the aid of a lorgnette.

In the Art Building are to be noted many phases of human nature. Here are seen the "personally conducted" art classes, all women, gathered about their teacher, hanging on his every word, as he explains the pictures. He good-humoredly moves from room to room, always closely followed by his train, like Bunthorne and the twenty love-sick maidens. However, this is a good idea, and the only way that study can see the gallery intelligently. Like all great exhibitions, it is a grand conglomeration of paintings by men who are striving for entirely different ends and effects, yet their work has to be hung so closely together that sometimes a picture painted, like a fresco, for a focus of at least thirty feet, is seen cheek by jowl with a canvas painted for a distance of three feet. Most people, consciously or unconsciously, judge them confusion worse confounded. Ninety-nine people out of a hundred skim through the collection in the most superficial manner imaginable, but those who have time, and care to, attend the lectures on the exhibit given by Mr. Lorado Zaft, a Chicago sculptor, meet every morning at 11 o'clock, in the Assembly Hall, at the east end of the Agri-

his classes through and illustrates his Here, too, is where you see the people most exhausted. They lay back on the big red sofas in various states of collapse. They all look tired. As a friend with me says: "They look like I feel." Nothing wears one out more quickly than a big col-lection of pictures. To those who look carefully it is a strain on eyes and brain to which one is not wise to subject himself for more than an hour or an hour and a half at a time. After your capacity for seeing becomes exhausted you had much better get out. It is like eating. After one has indulged in a certain amount any more does more harm than good.

cultural Building. He afterwards takes

The very sameness of the exhibit is wearisome. Wall after wall of paintings in gold frames. After luncheon time the air is bad in these small rooms-too small. some authorities think, to get the proper effect of many of the pictures. There is not often any ventilation but that through the doorways, and the snn beats hotly on the glass roof. Many frankly come here to rest. There are more seats bere, and the influence is good. There are many reasons why the fair is tiresome. Not only are the buildings immense, but they are far apart. There ought to be some cheap means of getting from one building to another. The rolling chairs are too expensive, as they cannot be hired for less than half an hour, and the intramural railway is not what a weary mortal wants, because there are flights of steps to climb. Besides, it never goes where you want. The electric launches are delightful, but they, too, are expensive. The only signs to be seen at these stations is "Round Trip. 50c.." and few people know that a half-fare ticket is sold. These beautiful little boats, as elegant as a Pullman car with their polshed woodwork, are siways two-thirds

Much is said by the Chicago papers in abuse of the guards and attendants at the fair, but the writer found them always pclite and ready to answer even toolish questions. In one of these same electric launches I heard an old lady ask the conductor the name of the Government Building seven times, as we slid in and out of the lagoons about it, and each time he called her "Madame," and smiled patiently. The men on the boats are the most restful people to be seen anywhere hereabouts. Coming from the howling mob on the Plaisance this is heaven itself, and they are peaceful angels. The driver who runs the launch does almost nothing, as he only has to press little buttons and things as the boat slips through the smooth waters, but the conductor does absolutely nothing. The extent of his work consists in balancing the boat by moving over from one side to the other as the passengers change position. Sometimes he has to do this quite often, and it bores him. One day a couple of enthusiastic girls and myself were the sole occupants. As we shot in and out, disturbing the lazy procession of swans and ducks, the girls bounced mercilessly from scious of the hard work they were causing.

them. Every time he tried to look as

The New York Store. [Established 1853.]

The New York Store. [Established 1853.]

The New York Store. [Established 1853.]

Fourth Week of Annex Sale

Some one has said the best way to MAKE MONEY is to save what you have—that's logic—and when we give you an article for 50c or 75c, worth a dollar, that means you are saving from what you have, besides supplying your wants-a profitable transaction, to be sure.

West Aisle, Wash Goods.

Equal in all respects to & Two thousand yards last week, only a better \$46 inches wide, strictly all \$\$5.50, for \$3. quality-besides these are 8 wool, French make, 69c French Dimities, nice, & Monday. Match it, if you & choice goods, handsome pat- & can, for 85c. We ought to & terns, always 35c; take your & make 250 friends sure with & pick now for 25c.

ures; also, black and white inches wide, Monday 49c. -vou know the kind-nice & Parasols, West Aisle. satiny goods-35c and 39c qualities, Monday just 25c.

French Organdies to 25c \$ Colored Press Goods, West Aisle.

of the lot, 65c and 75c quali- purchaser. ties, all-wool French Challies, for 49c.

Another lot all-wool Challies for 29c; fifty-cent goods ? every one of them. Just a few pieces only,

striped Cheviot Suiting, fine weaves, have sold well & at 85c; Monday's price 69c. Another special thing for

Monday — 46-inch all-wool & Serges, French finish and & dye. Come in all shadesgood 85c quality—our price Storm Serges for 39c; ex-

\$1, and better ones up to \$2 8 only 98c. -and all a good navy.

shades and the patterns are \$\$2.49 is the price. good; regular dollar quality Monday.

of these goods, and you'll agree the half was never Bargain Counter, Center Aisle.

Silks, not bad patterns, 39c come in all shades, at 85c, quality, for 19c.

Another lot, but not lots, & Furniture Decartment, Fourth Floor. only a few and the styles Our furniture buyer has are not extra; but then the struck luck in the purchase price is the motive power- of some roll-top Office Desks, a canvas is of Scotch linen of look—only 12½c. Cheap as made of solid oak, elegantly great strength and without

& Black Goods, West Aisle.

this offer.

Fine French Sateens, Three thousand vards adark grounds, colored fig-Black Henrietta, full 40

Only a few Fancy Parasols left, but you can buy them for about half, some cases less. 26-inch Navy Blue Parasols, natural sticks, for \$1.45.

We'll drop all those 39c & Shoes, Rear Main Aisle.

Shoes, to pass into our stock, must be subjected to the test of experts first, You can take your choice & which insures quality to the

Children's Tan Oxford Ties, hand turned, spring heel, sold for \$1.25 and \$1.15, for Monday 98c. Misses' fine Kid Strap Slippers, with handsome bow and buckle, for \$1.50; others get \$1.75 for same kind.

150 pairs Misses' Tan Spring Heel Oxfords, all sizes and widths, for \$1.29 Women's hand-turned French Kid Oxford Ties, square and opera toe, plain; or patent leather tip, for \$2.50 Monday. These are high-grade goods, and we commend the same to you. Usually sold

Women's good Dougola patent leather tipped opera Oxford, also common sense shape, for \$1.25; regular \$1.75 kind.

Black canvas Oxford, opera toe and heel, black suede kid trimmings, for \$1.29. Why pay \$2!

Price commands the situation on hats.

Trimmed hats, good styles, and with six or seven weeks tra value for 50c, 75c and ahead of you to wear them,

Count the workmanship and material on this lot—it There's a long range of would come high—we sold them, taking in all the best & them for \$5, but on Monday The same with those \$8

Printed Indias only 59c hats—there are only a few -and it's really a form of Note our window display giving them away, at \$3.98. All flowers at half price.

We just received a nice assortment of Felt Tourist Hats, to be worn now and A little lot Printed India & during the fall season—they \$\$1 and \$1.25.

black, 22 inches wide, only & after last week, solid oak & tunity. frames, highly finished,

spring seat, high back, covered with silk tapestry and those that made such a stir Black Imperial Serge full silk plush, always sold for



Same kind, larger size, with arms, \$4.25; were \$6.75.

A large Finger Bowl 5c, regular price Blown Water Bottle 15c, regular price

Fine blown Tumblers 48e dozen; any initial engraved free by our special Half gallon gold band decorated China Water Pitcher 25c, always 45c. White Granite Cups and Saucers 35c

set, regular price 60c.

Large Willow Clothes Baskets 98c.

Earthen Cuspider 10c, always 15c.

8-gallon Garbage Pails for 79c. 10-gailon Garbage Pails for 89c. 12-gallon Garbage Pails for \$1. 60-foot Cotton Clothes Line for 10c. 2 dozen hardwood Clothes Pins for 1c. No. 2 Wash Tub, 60c kind, for 39c. Good Wash Board 9c. 15c hardwood Towel Rollers 8c each.

Picture of Niagara Falls

We are pleased to make known to the public that we have secured for this city one of the most wonderful works of art in existence-"Cameron's" great picture of Niagara Falls in winter, which will be on Free Exhibition at our store on Thursday next, Aug. 17, commencing at 9 o'clock. It's a high-toned picture, probably such as you have never seen before and may never again.

It will take up a space \$23x25 feet or more, and is at least 11 feet high. The finished, and \$12.50 buys a seam, and weighs 600 We open by express for them while they last. We pounds with frame. So Monday some India Silks— could get \$15, of course, but far 1,018,000 people have all fresh—in stripes, fig-that's not our way. seen it, and we expect fully ured, polka dot, black and More of those upholstered 100,000 here will take adcolored grounds. Also plain Rockers the people raved vantage of such an oppor-

PETTIS DRY GOODS CO.

finished on April 8, this year. The oceans, though he was doing it naturally for his the rivers and lakes are all made in differown pleasure, but finally he remarked to me: "I never get no rest, except when the ent shades of silk, and all names are put in boat's full and they can't move." On hot with embroidery. The silk shreds for the District of Columbia and for the Indian afternoons he has to stay over on the sunny side all by himself, sitting down as hard as possible to hold it in the water. The Columbian Guards are the gentlemen

in gray uniforms with straps resting just under their lower lips. This curious appendage to the belmet of these raw recruite is hot and uncomfortable. Nine out of ten of them lift it up while they answer your questions, and drop it again when they get through. It must be very apparent to Europeans that we have no standing army. The amateur effect of this mock military system shows the absence of such a life here, as the single guard ambles along and the squade of him tret through the grounds. These gray suits are becoming less frequent, as the ranks of the rolling-chair men and guides, who also wear them, have been thinned out by the policy of retrenchment. Indeed, I believe the guide system has been abandoned, as no one needed them. The guide-book boys, though, still make red spots in the land-scapes. They are clothed cheaply but gaudily, in scarlet suits and caps, and hawk red books.

Most people agree that the greatest part of the fair is the fair itself, the grounds and beautiful buildings, but for the second place there is a close race between the exhibits and the people. If the latter could include the orator of the Plaisance, who, with his fez on the back of his black, curly head, extols the superiority of his sideshow above all others, I should feel inclined to yield the honor to the people.

Patchwork at the Fair

The great Cardinal Retz, whose favor Napoleon I tried so hard to win, had no time for a certain other cardinal, because the other cardinal boasted of baving used the one pen for twenty years. He believed that man who could take a pride in the circumstance that he used the same pen for twenty years must be a person of narrow force, and could never successfully cope with public affairs. It is to be wondered that his Distinguished Eminence would think of a young | best of nurses. She was devoted to her woman who, in these days of printing presses and lithographic stones, devoted more than a year of her precious time to fashioning a map of the United States out of shreds of silk from Governors' neckties and women's gowns? Perhaps he might have fancied that that was a congenial and harmless occupation for the feminine mind. Whatever he might have thought, here is the map, hung conspicuously on a wall along the stairway of the Woman's Building, where thousands and thousands of people marvel at it every

Territory were contributed by the late Mrs. Harrison and forwarded by General Harrison. The patches that represent Nevada, New Mexico, Okiahoma and Mississippi are from Governors' neckties. Those for Washington and lows are from the dresses of Governors' daughters. The remainder are from dresses of Governors' wives, except Tennessee. The piece contributed by Gov. Buchanan, of that State, was presented to him by a friend, Mrs. Hopper, and is a fragment of a gown worn by her aunt at the reception in honor of Lafayette when he visited America in 1824. A silken flag adorns the northwest corner of the map, and the staff is tied with a bow. The bow is made of a piece of silk contributed by Mrs. Caroline D. Kennedy,

of the Hawaiian Islands, and is from a dress worn by Mrs. Schuvler at the inaug-nration of Washington, in 1789. Kate D. Barron Beck, of Utab, is the maker of this extraordinary exhibit, and she says that there are ten thousand stitches in the flag alone. She has letters from ex-President Harrison-then President-and from all the Governors who sent the shreds of silk to her for the Columbian map. It is curious the love people have for oddities. A very important exhibit may perhaps go unnoticed, but whatever is curious is sure to have a crowd of spectators. The world is just the same, after all. is it not, at both big shows and little.

MRS. GLADSTONE'S CHARITIES. A Refuge for the Homeless Which General Booth Took as a Model.

McClure's Magazine. In 1839 she married William Ewart Gladstone, whose great genius already fore-shadowed his future eminence. The same day her younger sister married Lord Lyttleton. Those who were eye-witnesses of that double weading, and all the wonderful festivities in the village, are becoming few, indeed. In her married life Mrs. Gladstone found occupation to the full. She was always the true and careful mother, who would not give over her duties to another, even to the husband in his incessant political toils. She did not need to look around for her work. Still, her assistance was from the first prompt to the furtherance of any scheme where a helping hand was needed. Mrs. Gladstone soon became a center for philanthropic work of all kinds. She and Mr. Gladstone started Newport Market Refuge, which is now carried on at Westminster, with an industrial school attached. Begun in Scho in 1813, it was Mr. Glad. stone's ides, for he saw many friendless wanderers as he went at night between the It is four feet wide. It was begun on stone threw herself into his scheme, and House of Commons and his home. Mrs. Glad-Washington's birthday of last year and | the work was started with an efficient

committee. From the beginning Mr. Gladstone has been president and his wife a regular visitor. The object of the refuge is to give shelter to persons out of work and in temporary distress, to enable them to tide over their difficulties and to find fresh employment. It does not take in the practised casual, or loafer, but weary, sorefooted travelers, who have walked far in search of work and found none. Such are always admitted as far as room permits, and have the assurance of a week's lodging free, with the prospect of an extension of time if the committee see a reasonable chance of their getting work.

In the course of a single year about 13,000 nights' lodgings and 30,000 rations have been granted, and 309 men and women have obtained employment, or else have been sent home to their friends.

It need scarcely be said to those who have kept pace with recent events that the most vital feature of General Booth's great work in London follows closely the model set by the Gladstone institution.

What They Catch.

In a certain Brooklyn church some of the most attractive young ladies are employed as ushers, with the avowed purpose of alluring young men to hear the gospel. It is well and good to become "fishers of men," but when the books are so apparent the very best bait will land nothing bus

Wanted the Law on His Side. "Well," said the lawyer to the rural jus-

tice, "you sent for me."
"Yes," said the justice, "I want advice about this here prisoner. He's been ketched stealin' hogs, an', as I hain't got no law book, I don't know ef I'm entitled to lynch

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